

Only You

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Summary: This is my first dragon ball fanfic. Its gonna be mushy, romantic, naughty and totally sexy, coz that's how I roll. Its gonna be a yaoi so if you don't like guys doing rude things to each other this probably ain't the story for you, if you do however, enjoy.

## 1. Chapter 1

Only you Chapter 1

We sat at the crowded dinner table, the sound of kids laughter and women's chatter all around us. I sat silently, more moving my food around my plate than actually eating it. How long could I continue this charade? How long before someone noticed that something was very wrong.

I hate these gatherings at the best of times but over the last few months they are getting harder and harder to bear. Spending all this time around him was becoming torture. I glanced up at him, shovelling food into his mouth as if he felt someone would steal it at any second. Somehow, even like that he still looked amazing, his black hair pointing in all directions, his tight white t-shirt didn't leave much to the imagination and his body was toned and perfect. I suddenly realised that I had been staring at him for far too long and quickly looked back to my plate. I scanned the room to check no-one had noticed, their eyes were not on me but as I surveyed the table he looked up from his food and caught my eyes. Was it just my imagination or did he hold my gaze a little longer than necessary, a little smile spreading slowly across his face making him look even more beautiful, then he went back to his food. My heart beat hard it my chest and I mentally slapped myself for being such a sissy. What an idiot I am, I should have looked away from him first but his face just held me in place, to tear my eyes away from that smile would surely kill me. That smile. What I wouldn't give to see that smile

every day, to call it mine, to kiss it. God I need to stop this, what am I thinking? This is crazy I'm married I should not be looking at another man this way. How did I let myself get in such a silly state? I must stop this insanity. What would my wife say? I glance at her across the table chatting away, centre of attention, as always. She is so beautiful and smart, any man in their right mind would give anything to be with her and here I am pining over a man like a total fool. I don't know why my wife always insists on my presence at these ridiculous dinner parties of hers. Let's be honest here, I've never been the life and soul of the party like she is. Most of the guests here would go out of their way to avoid any kind of conversation with me, or even eye contact for that matter. They fear me, but not him, he never has. Even in my younger years when I was much more of a threat than the family man I've turned into, he never took me seriously. Come to think of it he never takes anything seriously. He is the polar opposite of me, which is why we would be perfect together. The only drawback really is that we are both married men and I can never tell him how I feel about him because...well just because it's totally preposterous really.

Finally after what seems like an eternity of torture the party comes to an end and me and my wife stand at the door pretending to be the perfect couple and thanking everyone for coming even though everyone knows I'd rather never see any of them again... well most of them anyway. She closes the door behind them and turns on me immediately "I may as well have hosted that whole party by myself, you hardly said two words the whole time."

"Well then do it on your own next time" I growl back as I walk past her and up to my room.

"Are you not even going to help me clean up?" she shouts behind me as I ascend the stairs. I ignore her and slam my bedroom door behind me. I know she wants an argument, it seems like that's all she wants now days but I just don't have the energy tonight. I lay down on my bed and close my eyes, what on earth is happening to me? I'm Vegeta Prince of all Saiyans and here I am yearning over Kakarot like some pitiful woman. I get up and start pacing my room. I can hear the woman downstairs slamming cupboards and throwing cutlery around. I need to get out and clear my head but I can't face going down and seeing my spouse right now so I open my window and fly out. She won't even notice that I've gone. I don't really know where I'm going until I get there. I land on a high open grassy cliff with mountains all around. This is right where I stood the first time I ever laid eyes on my Kakarot.

No. Not mine, Chi-Chi's Kakarot, he would never be mine. I looked around the area, so many memories. To think I nearly killed him right here on this very spot. And he nearly killed me, he could have killed me but he didn't, nor did he let anyone else do it. I almost wish he did so I wouldn't have to be living this nightmare right now. I hear a noise behind me and turn to see Kakarot land on the grass a little way back. Great this is all I need, what is he doing here?

"Hey Vegeta" he flashes me that stupid, annoying, breathtakingly stunning smile.

"What are you doing here Kakarot?" I growl.

"Uh, I like to come up here sometimes when I need to think. How about

you Vegeta?"

"Same" I snap. I stare dead ahead refusing to look at him as I sit down on the slightly damp grass. He sits himself down next to me, uncomfortably close. I can feel his eyes on me, staring at my face. I feel hot as I blush under his gaze. I resist the urge to shift my weight awkwardly and stay perfectly still. Pretend he's not there I tell myself, but I can't. He's so close I can smell him, he smells like summer and cinnamon and it's driving me crazy. I can hear him breathing, oh my god I want him so bad it hurts.

"What do you want?" I finally snap as I can no longer bear him staring at me. He lifts one hand up and scratches his head in that adorable way he always does, he looks like he's thinking.

"What are you thinking about Vegeta?" the way he says my name gives me shivers up my spine.

"You didn't answer my question" he just stares back at me waiting for a response. This man is impossible. I want to backhand him across the face, yet at the same time I want to touch and kiss every part of him, it's maddening. I sigh defeated "I was thinking about Bulma" I tell him. That was true at least, I was thinking about my wife. I was wondering if I should leave her and thinking about how much easier my life would be without her. A small smile touches my lips as I think this.

"Oh ha-ha" he laughs nervously, "that was a great dinner party, your wife really knows how to cook, you're a lucky man"

"Am I really?" I say sarcastically.

His face softens, he knows something is wrong. He reaches out and ever so softly puts his hand on my shoulder "You OK?" he asks. The touch of his hand seems to send static racing through my whole body, my heart beats so hard I'm sure he must be able to hear it. Before today I have never touched him out of combat. Even when we are sparring and our bodies touch it is difficult for me to control myself, but this is just too much. I need to get away before I say or do something stupid. Without a word I throw his hand off me and fly away without looking back. I realise I must look like a crazy person right now but that's got to be better than the alternative. I stop a few miles away by a river and try to catch my breath. I had to get away from him, run away like a coward. I'm sure if I had stayed there one second longer I would have declared my love for him and thrown my arms around him. The thought of myself sharing these irrational feelings with another being gives me shivers, it's sickening to think about. Though I can't help but wonder, what would he have done? How would he react? Is there any chance he would want me too? Probably not.

When I finally return home I sneak back into the house, I don't want to deal with the wrath of Bulma right now on top of everything else. I tiptoe my way through the lounge, she is not there. I see that she has finished all the cleaning up, thank god. She must have gone to bed. I sneak past her bedroom door towards mine. We have slept in separate rooms for some years now, her incessant snoring finally becoming too much for me to take. I made it to my room and slowly cracked the door open, I enter the room and silently close the door behind me. I breathe a sigh of relief as I turn to face my bed. Oh

fuck. There she is laying on my bed wearing nothing but a black lace thong and bra. She looked absolutely amazing, but that doesn't change the fact that she is a colossal bitch and I'm in love with someone else. I look at her and sigh. She smiles sweetly up at me, to be honest after the day I've had I could do with some release so I walk toward her and smile back.

"I assume you're not mad at me anymore?" I ask. She simply shakes her head. I kneel down on the floor beside the bed and run my hands over her flawless breasts and stomach, her skin is soft to the touch and always smells sweet, kind of floral. Nothing happens downstairs. I can of course see how beautiful she is but I just can't get turned on by her any more. I lean down and kiss her hard on the lips, still nothing. I slowly climb on top of her and lift her hands above her head. She is underneath me grinding her hips into me. I reach behind her back and undo her bra, she helps me to slip it off over her arms. Her nipples are hard and perfectly round. I slip off her thong and gaze upon my beautiful wife laying naked beneath me, eyes hooded with lust, wanting me. Why the fuck is my cock not getting hard? This is about to get embarrassing, there is only one thing for it. I close my eyes kiss her and imagine its Kakarot. Seconds later I'm standing proud. This is ridiculous but still better to get this over with before things start to go downhill again. I spread her legs and tease her entrance with my fingers, she's wet. I move into position and slowly ease into her, she moans as I do so "Vegetaaaaaa."

I start off slow and deep keeping my eyes closed the whole time so I can't see her. I keep the image of Kakarot's face in my mind. She feels good, warm, wet and soft I start to quicken my pace, the faster I go the louder her panting and moaning becomes. I push her legs up high and she shouts my name again and again. I can't help but wish it was a different, deeper voice moaning my name beneath me. I move my hands into her hair and imagine that its black, spikey Saiyan hair that I am running my fingers through. I kiss her lips and imagine how it would feel to have his lips pressed to my own, I moan at the thought alone. She seems to feel my enthusiasm and of course thinks it is directed at her. She gasps and pulls me closer, lifting her legs higher still so I can penetrate her deeper. She is close, and so am I. thank god this is just going to be a quicky I'm not sure I could continue for hours like I used to, I'm just not feeling it at the moment. I keep up the rhythm for a while and I soon feel her tense up around me. It's enough to push me over the edge. I explode inside her and before I even know what I'm doing I shout out "Kakarot". The world seemed to stop spinning for a moment, there is nothing but silence. And me. And her. And that furious look on her face. For just a moment I, Vegeta prince of all Saiyans am truly, totally terrified. What have I done? She continues to stare at me silently for what feels like forever, her mouth hanging open slightly, unblinking. Then she slid her body out from underneath me, gathered up her underwear and left my room without a word. And there I was alone, cock still dipping, feeling like the biggest idiot in all the world. Why? Why did I scream his name out? I could hardly sleep that night for thinking about it, and hating myself for being so stupid. I was so going to get it in the morning.

## 2. Chapter 2

Only you, Chapter 2

A few weeks had passed since the Kakarot incident and Bulma had never mentioned it again, but she has not had sex with me since, can't say I blame her. So aside from a lot of sexual frustration and a lot of masturbation I'd got off scot free. My biggest fear was that she would tell everyone about it and make me look a fool but it seems she managed to keep her mouth shut for once in her life. I'd only seen Kakarot once since that night he was with his wife Chichi at the supermarket. They stopped for a while and made small talk with me before getting on with their shopping. No funny looks, no telling off from Chichi so they obviously didn't know.

Today I got a text from Kakarot asking if he could train with me in my gravity chamber. He usually trains with a few of his friends Krillin and Piccolo, but they are weak compared to me. I guess Kakarot wants a real challenge today. We're going to go into the gravity chamber turn it up to 300x gravity and work up a real sweat. Is it just me or does that sound kind of sexy? I mentally slap myself for thinking that.

I'm waiting outside the chamber for him to arrive, he should have been here five minutes ago. I make my way angrily to the front of the house wondering how someone can always be late. As I round the corner I see him coming through the front gate. I'm about to tell him off when I hear my front door open and see my wife step out "hi Goku" she calls out. I hate that moronic name they all choose to call him. Why would anyone give up a strong Saiyan name like Kakarot for a weak poncey earth name like Goku? But he doesn't seem to mind, he will answer to anything.

"Hey Bulma how's it going?" he calls back and flashes her my favourite smile. I know it's stupid but I am so jealous right now. I want all of his smiles all for myself. She walks over to him and they start chatting I can't hear what they are saying but it must be hilarious because Bulma is laughing. She puts her hand on his chest and I'm sure I must have turned green with envy.

I step out from behind the house and call out "Kakarot, you're now ten minutes late, are you here to train with me like a man, or chat to my wife like a woman?" They both look a little worried, Bulma gives me a dirty look and goes back inside the house.

"Hey Vegeta, I was just talking to your wife, no need to get all jealous" he smiles at me. If only I could explain to him that I was jealous because she was able to touch him and I wish I could too. I've always struggled with being close to people. Sex is fine but cuddling and touching, no way. Yet here I was wanting to touch his chest, to feel his skin, to put my arms around him. What has this man done to me? When did I suddenly develop feelings? We go inside the gravity chamber and I decide I'll just have to take out some of my frustration beating him up a bit. Even though to be honest even that was going a bit downhill recently. For years I've taken great pleasure in beating the crap out of Kakarot but ever since I've grown to like him as more than a friend I'm finding it increasingly harder to hurt him. He just looks too cute to hit. I promise myself to try harder today.

We'd been in the chamber for hours now and the air was hot and damp the red lights casting an eerie glow over our shirtless bodies. We were both exhausted but neither of us wanted to be the first to suggest we stop. Didn't want to appear weak in front of the other.

Our bodies were so slick with sweat that most of the punches we threw were just sliding off each other. Finally Kakarot caved in "Vegeta I've had enough for today, I need some food, say, do you think Bulma has any?"

I try to catch my breath before I answer "Okay if you're too tired to continue that's fine, we'll call it a day" I press the off button and gravity returns to normal in the chamber. I feel as light as a feather, as though I'm floating.

We step outside into the sunlight, the cool air feels amazing on my hot body. I glance over at Kakarot and oh my god, what a wonderful sight. He is stretching his arms out behind him and looking up into the sun. His body is perfect and he has an amazing pump on from out workout. He is topless and has bare feet, he wears baggy orange trousers that sit low on his waist so I can just see the top of his hip bone, I lick my lips. He is not looking at me so I allow myself a moment to admire him, to drink in his beauty. Before I know it I reach out and run the tip of my finger down the middle of his bicep, his skin is so soft and warm. He looks at me and smiles, I don't know what to say, "sorry, I don't know why I done that" I admit as I slowly remove my hand from him and put it back down by my side. "no problem" he shyly replies, an adorable little blush tinting his cheeks. Our eyes are locked onto one another's, his big goofy grin makes me smile too and we just stand there for a moment, staring at each other like goons. Until the sound of Bulma cooking in the kitchen breaks the spell and Kakarot looks away. "How bout that food?" he asks and makes his way to the front door.

I sit quietly while Kakarot and my wife eat and chat.

"Hey Goku why don't you and your family come round for dinner later, I could do with the company, bring your friends too"

"Okay Bulma that sounds great. We'll be there!"

Excellent! Another stupid dinner party to endure. On his way out the door Kakarot looks at me and smiles I smile back.

Once again we all sit round the dinner table, everyone chatting and laughing. Apart from me. Kakarot brought his wife and kid along. His friend Krillin is here to, a funny little bald guy but he seems nice enough. Bulma's mum and dad are here too. Even though I find these gatherings totally tedious I'm glad Bulma has family around her. It must be lonely living with me. I'm lost in thoughts when I hear my name.

"Vegeta, I'm talking to you" Bulma says angrily.

"I wasn't listening Bulma, what did you say?" I ask.

"Well maybe if you paid a little bit of attention to me I wouldn't have to repeat myself" she shouts.

"For god's sake woman just tell me what you said and stop shouting, we have guests."

"I may be shouting but at least I don't just sit there silently ignoring our guests the whole time they are here."

"Well at least I don't make you endure tedious things like you are doing to me now" I yell back.

"Well at least I don't shout Kakarot when I come like you do" she shouts and gives me a smug smile. I am totally speechless, I literally have nothing to say. This is why she didn't say anything to me before, she was waiting till she had an audience, she orchestrated this whole thing to cause maximum embarrassment for me. Typical Bulma. I look around the room, all eyes are on me. I feel myself blushing. I have to get out of here right now. I jump out of my chair and fly straight through the front door and out into the night. I don't stop flying till I am a few miles away, I land up on a high cliff. How could she do that to me? Humiliate me like that in front of all those people, I am fuming. I can feel my blood boiling in my veins. I want to kill someone, I thought my blood lust had long since left me but now it's back, I want to rip the head off something. I look up to the sky and shout at the top of my voice just trying to let some of the anger out, tears of fury roll down my cheeks. I ball my fists and try to wipe the tears of fury away. Hands gently touch my shoulders, I look up to see Kakarot in front of me. Looking at my face, seeing my tears. Could today get any more humiliating? I try to shrug his hands off me but he just wraps his arms around me. I try to wriggle free but I can't, further shaming myself by showing how much weaker I am than him.

"Baka, get your hands off me" I shout at him.

He totally ignores my yells, he leans down kissed my forehead and whispers "shhh calm down Vegeta"

I am instantly calm, his voice seems to have a soothing almost hypnotic effect on me. His lips on my forehead were soft and left my skin tingling, I wanted more. I look into his eyes questioningly. "Why did you follow me?"

He doesn't answer he just leans down and kisses me on the lips, gently at first then a little more greedily. His tongue slides into my mouth and does a dance with my own. All my anger and worries have flown away and my whole body feels light and airy. I'm smiling as we kiss and I feel like nothing could ruin this wonderful moment with Kakarot. I don't know why he is kissing me and I really don't care, all I know is this man is magic and I want to kiss him like this forever.

Someone clears their throat behind me. Me and Kakarot look toward the noise and see Krillin standing a little way back with a horrified expression on his face.

"Um... sorry to.. Um...interrupt dudes but um... Goku when you took off I thought I should follow to make sure you were alright...it looks like you're alright so... um I can take off now if you guys want some privacy or something" he stutters.

Kakarot seemed totally unfazed by Krillin's sudden appearance.

"Hey Krillin" he said and smiles without taking his arms from around me "actually some privacy would be good, and maybe you shouldn't mention this to Chichi or Bulma, okay?"

Krillin looked confused and disgusted all at the same time "er yeah

sure thing, see ya Goku" he mumbled and quickly flew away.

"Where were we" Kakarot asked with a sly grin on his beautiful face. He leaned in to kiss me again but I put my hand up to stop him, I must be completely insane.

"What is going on here Kakarot? Why are you kissing me?"

"Well gee Vegeta, I thought that's what you wanted. After what Bulma said back there and the way you looked at me earlier I figured you must feel about me the same way I feel about you" I just stare at him trying to comprehend the words coming out of his mouth. I am unable to speak I'm sure I must be dreaming, this is crazy! "Have I got this all wrong? Have I made a fool of myself again? Are you gonna hit me?" Not waiting for an answer he starts to back away from me.

"Hit you? What on earth are you blathering on about? Get back here" I instruct him and he does as he's told and comes back to me. I put my hands on his waist and look up at him "How exactly do you feel about me Kakarot?" I ask quietly, not sure if I am going to like the answer he gives or not.

"I love you, Vegeta, I always have. I just figured you weren't into me like I'm into you"

I feel as though everything in the universe finally makes sense. My whole life, every horrible moment of it has been leading me to this second, and I am now complete. Kakarot loves me, this amazing, beautiful man loves me. I've believed for my whole life that I am unlovable and incapable of loving and now fate or god or chance or whatever the hell I believe in has thrown this wonder onto my path to prove me wrong. Something in my soul changed that day and I don't think it will ever change back, I feel whole. We stand there staring at each other for a while. "I've kinda put my cards on the table here Vegeta, how do you feel about me?"

I open my mouth to tell him that I love him and I want him and he is my world, every fibre of my body screaming at me to say I love you but nothing comes out. I have never said them three words to anyone in my life before, not even my wife, and it's a lot harder than it looks. He smiles at me questioningly. "I...um... I'm struggling to say how I feel right now" the smile drops of his face like a ton of bricks and his big puppy dog eyes are the saddest thing I've ever seen. I hear my heart crack to know that I made him look that sad.

"No, no, don't be sad, I mean I do, of course I do, I always have too it's just the actual words are somewhat difficult for me" I explain as best I can. The smile is back as he understands what I mean.

"Oh I get it, you're just too shy to tell me you love me ain't you Geta"

"I'm not shy! And don't call me Geta!"

"It's okay, I don't mind waiting until you're ready to tell me. So you shout my name when you come huh? I'd like to hear that". My face is bright red and I don't know where to look, I'm so uncomfortable with all this but at the same time I can't stop smiling.



"No I do not, well...only once" I admit. I'm angry and shy and elated all at the same time. The onslaught of emotions is too much for me to take and I sit down on the grass with a thud. He sits close beside me.

"So where do we go from here? I mean this is all totally insane, were both married men and you have a child for god's sake. This whole thing makes no sense" I mumble.

"Geta?"

"What?"

"For the moment can you just shut up and let me hold you please" how could I refuse?

"Sure Kakarot". He lays down on the grass and pulls me gently down to lay next to him. My head is resting on his bicep, it's hard but still surprisingly comfortable. I look into his big black eyes and he looks back into mine. I slowly lift my hand towards his face but hesitate before it makes contact. I want this more than anything but somehow it still feels wrong.

"Touch me Geta" he whispers.

"Stop calling me that, or I'll throw you off this cliff" I mumble back as I stroke my fingers down his cheek and lean in to kiss him again.

### 3. Chapter 3

#### Chapter 3

The next few days were crazy, secret texts between me and Kakarot, the two of us sneaking around to see each other. We can't seem to keep away from each other, it's exciting and invigorating. I get butterflies in my belly every time I sense him near me. I've faced whole armies alone and never felt anxious but the thought of being alone with Kakarot has turned me to a bundle of nerves. It's crazy what love can do to a Saiyan. I've never felt anything like this before in my life, I've even been missing some training just so I can hang out with him, for me that is a really big thing. I never miss training. Kakarot has made me feel truly happy in a way no-one else ever could, I can't seem to keep the smile off my face. Bulma has noticed and keeps asking if I feel okay, she has obviously sensed the change in me, but she would never in a million years guess what has caused it. I'm still not sure I believe this is actually happening myself. My biggest fear is that I will suddenly wake up and this was all just a wonderful dream.

We're in the gravity chamber now "training" really we're just mucking about. Actual training is nearly impossible when neither of us wants to hit the other. We throw punches that wouldn't even hurt Krillin, and gently shove each other around. Laughing the whole time. I push him up against the wall, hard enough to make the room shake but not hard enough to actually hurt him. He giggles and I can't help but stretch up to kiss him. His smile is like a lip magnet, I'm drawn to it without even thinking about it. As I kiss him I can feel the bulge in his trousers getting larger and pushing into my stomach. Suddenly

he stops kissing me and looks at the floor embarrassed. I hold his chin and make him look into my eyes, he is blushing, and it's adorable.

"What?" I ask with a smile

"I was just thinking... something" he hesitates.

"What?" I repeat

"I was just thinking that, I'd quite like to have sex with you" he says it so quiet it's nearly a whisper. I'm a little shocked, obviously I had thought about it. I'd thought about it a whole lot, all the time to be honest. I just wasn't expecting him to bring it up like that. I glance down we now both have tents in our trousers, his noticeably bigger than mine.

"Sure Kakarot, as soon as we get the chance of course we'll have sex. If that's what you want". I need to make sure he knows I don't expect anything from him and we can take things as slow as he wants. I feel slightly like a teenager talking about sex like this but neither of us have been with a man before. It's a new experience and it's a little scary.

"We have a chance now" he points out

"In here? It's not very nice in here though" it's taking every ounce of my self-control not to take him up on his offer but it just doesn't seem right. Our first time should be special, like he is. He grabs my cock through my jeans gently squeezes, it feels good.

"Please, Vegeta."

"No, Kakarot, not in here. Wait until we are somewhere nice."

"Please Geta, I don't care where we are just take me now, I need you". He groans and rubs my cock harder. I grab his hands and hold them against the wall behind his head.

"No" I say firmly and kiss his cheek.

"Don't you want to?" he asks and sticks his bottom lip out, he looks ridiculous. I sigh.

"Of course I want to Kakarot, more than anything right now, but I'm trying to treat you with the respect you deserve and you're making it incredibly difficult for me. The first time I make love to you, it will be in a bed, not on a dirty floor". This seems to placate him and he nods in agreement and smiles.

"You're right Geta, I'll wait. But can you please let go of my hands so I can touch you"

"Sure Kakarot". I let go of his hands and he brings them down to my face. We both know that if he wanted to he could have easily escaped my grasp, he chose not to, he let me restrain him. Something about that thought really turns me on. Everything about him turns me on. Being with him is so easy, I just wish we didn't have to hide away

like this. I've got this crazy vision in my head of one day the two of us being together openly and strolling down the street holding hands. But that is a long, long way off, if it ever happens at all. I wonder briefly how our wives would take the news, then I very quickly try to not think about that. Both Bulma and Chichi are very scary ladies, we will be in big trouble if they do find out about me and Kakarot. Then there is the even bigger problem of Kakarot's kid to think about, Gohan is nearly a teenager and I can't see him taking the news too well. What teenage boy wants a gay dad?

"What are you thinking about?" Kakarot interrupts my train of thought.

"Nothing interesting" I mumble, and start stroking his hair. It's so soft, the way it stands up so high it looks like it should be rigid but it feels like silk to touch.

"We are supposed to be fighting" he reminds me

"I know we are, that's next on my to do list, right after this" I say and run my tongue up the side of his neck. He moans and grips my shoulders real tight. I continue to lick and kiss his neck till he is quivering with lust, but I don't stop there. I want to play a little game with my Kakarot and see just how crazy I can make him without actually having sex with him. I wonder if I can make him come. I reach round and grab his butt, I squeeze it hard and pull him into me, as I kiss him. Slowly I take off his t-shirt and run my hands over his chest and stomach.

"You are so beautiful" I tell him. And he is, he has the most amazing body I have ever seen. He can't answer me though, he just moans and tries to move his body closer to mine than it already is. I continue to kiss and nibble his neck and shoulders, his skin tastes salty from the sweat and I just can't get enough of him. I work my mouth down his body, worshiping every perfect groove, every hard muscle. He is a work of art and I plan to admire him as such. My eyes move down to his groin. I gently take his cock in my hand through his trousers, my god it's massive. Probably twice the size of mine. I rub it and he gasps, his eyes are closed he slowly throws his head back exposing his neck to me. He has no idea of this but in Saiyan nature this is a sign of submission, this is him telling me he belongs to me. To bear your neck to someone and make your weakest area vulnerable that way showed that you trusted this person with your life, knowing they could kill you in an instant yet still choosing to give yourself to them. He has no clue the honour he has bestowed upon me, I smile anyway. He must have some saiyen instincts left after all, who better to give yourself to than your prince. I decide there and then that I will take this trust seriously, I vow to always protect him, not only psychically but mentally, I will never let anything hurt him or upset him. He is my most valuable possession and I intend to treasure him. I lick and kiss his neck ever so softly, thus showing him that I accept him, I will never hurt him, and he can always trust me. The sounds he makes are exquisite and I'm just thinking how maybe I don't want to wait any more, I can treat him with the respect he deserves later, maybe I should just fuck him right now, it's what he wants and I want nothing more than to be inside him, to hear him scream for me. I give in and reach for his waistband ready to yank his trousers straight off when the door clicks open and daylight pours into the darkened room.

"Hey guys, Bulma said you were in here". Krillin calls out then he stops in his tracks as he sees the two of us entwined together and Kakarot in a totally incoherent state. We all look at each other shocked for a while as Kakarot tries to pull himself together.

Finally Krillin breaks the silence.

"Seriously guys? again?"

"Krillin, can't you knock?" complains Kakarot, who is obviously a little irritated at having to stop so soon.

"Can't you lock the door?" he fires back

"What are you doing here?" Kakarot asks as he pulls himself away from me, and reaches for his shirt.

"Chichi sent me to find you, apparently there's some sort of family emergency going on, she and Gohan are going to stay with her dad for a few nights. She said you have to go home now they leave first thing tomorrow"

I and Kakarot look at each other both with naughty smiles on our faces.

"Good things come to those who wait" I whisper in his ear and raise one eyebrow at him. He giggles a little "will you come tomorrow Geta? we'll have the whole house to ourselves" he doesn't say it quietly and I've never seen anyone look as uncomfortable as Krillin does.

"Of course I'll come"

"Cool, I'll text you when Chichi leaves OK". He gets nearly to the door then he suddenly turns and runs back, he kisses my cheek and says "love you" then walks back toward Krillin. I see his face and I take back my earlier statement, now I have never seen anyone look as uncomfortable as Krillin does. The two of them fly off into the sky and I stand and watch Kakarot as he leaves. I feel sad to watch him go but over the moon that I'm going to actually get to spend some time alone with him. Just the two of us hanging out for two nights was going to be so good. Now all I have to do is think of a reason to tell Bulma that I'm staying out for two nights. I'm sure I can think of something believable.

"A fishing trip?" she asks suspiciously

"Yeah Kakarot and his friends are going, he asked me if I'd like to go along" even as I'm saying it I regret it. It doesn't sound believable at all. There's no way in a million years I'd go on a fishing trip with Kakarot's friends. They are all idiots. But I have no choice now I've said it so I have to go with it.

"I didn't know Goku liked to go fishing" she said.

"Oh yes he goes fishing all the time". That at least was not a lie, Kakarot is fond of fishing just not in the conventional way that humans do it. He prefers to swim down and catch the fish by hand usually the biggest one he can find.

"OK fine, have a nice time" she shrugs and goes back to reading her magazine, I glance over her shoulder to see what she is reading then I wonder why I bothered. It's some scientific mumbo jumbo that I can't make heads or tails of, but she seems totally engrossed. I go to the kitchen and drink some juice. My hands are shaking slightly with excitement, I can't believe this is actually going to happen. I'm going to have sex with Kakarot tomorrow. It's all a little too much for me to take in. I need to calm myself down so I head back out the gravity chamber. I'm going to crank up the gravity and do some serious training, I need to make up for all the times I've missed.

#### 4. Chapter 4

##### Chapter 4

The butterflies in my stomach wake me up at the crack of dawn, I try to go back to sleep but it's nigh on impossible. Today is the day. I stroll naked to the bathroom to take a shower, it was a hot night and I don't want to turn up sweaty and disgusting. I look in the mirror at my naked body, I'm looking pretty hot today if I do say so myself. My black hair stands vertically with big spikes, I run my fingers through it. I then move my eyes down to my body, my arms and chest are muscular and very well defined. My stomach is so slim that as I turn sideways you can hardly see it. I catch a glimpse of my butt as I turn. Many ladies have told me that I have an amazing butt, I'm not too sure myself, until very recently checking out guys butts was not something I done. I jump into the shower, I have the water quite cold today to cool me down. I'm in and out in no time I'm too hyper today to spend a long time doing anything. Plus the whole time I'm in the shower I'm away from my phone, and possibly a text from Kakarot. I quickly brush my teeth and rush back to my room to check my phone. There's a text.

-my family are leaving soon. I'll come get you-

I don't bother to reply I just go to my room to get dressed. I just want to be close to him. From in my room I hear a voice outside, it's his voice, my heart melts at the sound, it's my favourite sound in all the world. I go to the window and peek out, he is talking to Bulma in the front garden. She has her back to me. I can hear him telling her he has come to get me so we can train. I stand in front of the window fully naked, he must feel the change in my energy as my adrenalin spikes because his head snaps up to look in my direction. I slowly rub my hands over my naked body. It looks as though his eyes may pop out of his head any second, his face is as red as a beetroot.

"Are you ok Goku?" I hear Bulma ask.

"Erm...ha-ha yeah I'm fine" he replies, I see the difficulty he had dragging his eyes away from me, he can't keep it up for long and within seconds he is glancing back to me. Bulma follows his line of sight and I quickly get behind the wall so she can't see me. I am still snickering to myself when Kakarot in front of me. He grabs my hips and pulls me into his arms "Geta, you big tease" he complains whilst nuzzling my hair, I just laugh and pull away from him so I can put my clothes on. "I'm gonna get you back for that little stunt,

just you watch. Bulma must think I'm a crazy man" he says with a pout.

We don't waste any time getting back to his house, I don't bother saying goodbye to Bulma. Outside his house Chi-chi's car is in the small driveway "I thought she was gone" I hiss.

"She was, she must have forgotten something, hide" he instructs me. I jump up and land on his roof and peer over the side. I can see Chi-chi getting Gohan into the car, whilst Kakarot hands her the small bag she obviously forgot. It seems like they are all going in slow motion, hurry up god damn you. Finally they are ready to leave. Kakarot waves at Gohan, and he waves back, cute. Then Chi-chi kisses him on the lips and jumps into the car. My blood boils in my veins, I am so angry, why is she allowed to kiss his lips, they are mine. I know I'm being ridiculous, but still. Kakarot keeps waving and looking forwards until the car is completely out of sight then he turns and jumps up to the roof.

"Hey, sorry about that" He smiles and throws his arms round me. I try to smile back but I'm still annoyed."What's up?" he asks.

"Nothing, I'm just being silly" I reply. He thinks for a moment

"Ohhhh, are you feeling jealous coz Chi-chi kissed me? You don't have to worry about her Geta, I'm all yours you know that" he always seems to know exactly what to say to make me smile. He is all mine and today I'm going to claim my territory and make it officially my own. I can't wait any longer. I grab him and yank him towards me

"Let's go to the bedroom" I growl, he takes my hand and leads the way. When we get to his bedroom he stops and looks at me shyly. I can see he doesn't quite know how to start this, well luckily for him I most certainly do. I have no problem at all with taking the lead. I slowly peel off his tight t-shirt and push him down onto the bed. Our eyes never break contact. His skin is so smooth and his chest and arms are rippled with muscle. He has no hair on his body at all. I crawl onto the bed beside him and slowly run my fingers down his chest and belly, I stop at his belt and start to move back up again. The touch of my hand seems to send shivers down his spine, he closes his eyes and lays his head back on the soft pillow. He makes a quiet humming noise as he does, that drives me wild. I can see the pleasure he is feeling written all over his face, it makes me smile. I kiss his stomach and he arches his back as if to move himself closer to my lips. He truly is an amazing sight to behold. I can't wait to rip off his trousers and fuck him, but I'm not gonna do that yet, I'm gonna take my time with him. Savour every second, explore every part of his impeccable body. I work my way up so my mouth is inches from his ear, his hair tickles my nose

"You are so fucking beautiful" I whisper to him. He turns his face and kisses me hungrily. A marvellous blush spreading across his cheeks, he looks so adorable, yet so horny. I undo his belt and take down his trousers, he lifts his legs to help me get them over his feet. My eyes slide over his now naked body, wow. In all my life I have never seen anything quite so exquisite as him. From the tip of his hair all the way down to his cute little toes every part of him is absolutely breath-taking. I look at his cock and feel slightly perturbed that it is much bigger than mine, like a lot bigger, and

mine is not small by anyone's standards. I wonder if it is normal to worry about this, or if I'm just being silly. I decide it's too late to think about it now anyway so I just go back to staring at him. His cheeks are red, he looks captivating, my staring has made him embarrassed. I've not seen Kakarot embarrassed very much before, only very recently, I like it. I rub his inner thighs and he moans enthusiastically. I wrap my hand around his cock and start to pump it, real slow.

"Vegetaaaaah" he sighs. His eyes roll back and his body seems to tense up. I'm new to this and I wonder if I'm doing it right but the look on his face tells me I am. I try to do the things that I would like done to me, but how do I know Kakarot likes the same things? I'll just have to keep a close eye on his face, I really want to please him. I lean down and gingerly lick the tip of his cock, it tastes nice, I wasn't expecting that. I run my tongue all over it enjoying the taste. He is panting and moving his hips to the rhythm of my hand, his fingers grip the sheets so tightly that his knuckles have turned white. His body is slick with sweat and glistening in the sunlight coming through the window. He looks divine.

"V... Vegeta?" he pants

"Yes?"

"I...I... want to see you" he finally gets the words out. I take off my shirt and undo my jeans. I feel a little nervous. Kakarot lifts himself up onto his elbows to watch me, his eyes never leave the bulge in my jeans. I slide my jeans and underwear down in one go and throw them on the floor. He looks impressed, I am just revealed he didn't laugh. He gets up onto his knees the same way I am, he puts his hand gingerly on my bare chest and gently pushes me down. I struggle a little with letting him take a small amount of control like this but decide it could be fun to just go with it. So I let him lay me on the bed. He crawls on top of me and starts to kiss my neck, oh god, that feels so good. He works his way down my body licking and biting me. When he finally reaches my cock he starts at the bottom and licks all the way to the top, he won't make eye contact with me, despite me staring at him the whole time, he is so shy. I have to use all of my willpower not to explode all over him right now and make a total fool of myself. He puts me in his mouth and starts to suck.

"Ohhh yes Kakarot" I mumble. I am usually silent in bed but I wanted to let him know he was doing it right, and also I just wanted to say his name. His mouth feels soft and warm and he can fit so much more of me in than Bulma ever could, I suppose he's had a lot of practice with all the food he fits in there. All I can see is his black hair moving up and down. His rough hands grip my butt and pull me harder into his mouth. This feels awesome. Suddenly he stops and moves off me.

"What?" I snap frustrated.

"Please fuck me Geta, I can't wait a second longer."

I don't need to be asked twice. I push him roughly down and get on top of him. I get into the right position and find his entrance. Very gently I start to push myself inside him, I don't want to hurt him. He moves away from me, I try again and he moves again. I look at him

questioningly.

"Sorry" he mumbles

I try again and this time the very tip slips inside him before he jumps up the bed away from me "God dammit, Kakarot, what is it? Do you want to do this or not?" I ask in disappointment.

"Sorry Geta, I want to do it, it just hurts is all"

Oh that changes everything, I'm not angry any more. I will never hurt my Kakarot. "Oh baby I'm so sorry, I didn't realise, what did I do wrong?"

"I don't know, I've never done this before. Maybe we need some lube. Chi-chi keeps Vaseline in the bathroom, go get it."

I walk to the bathroom which is only a few steps in this tiny house. I find Vaseline in the cupboard and bring the whole pot back to the bedroom. I get back onto the bed and smile at my gorgeous guy. He looks a little upset. I have to be extra careful not to hurt him again, I need to make this work. I scoop a large amount of Vaseline out with two fingers and lower them down to his butt. I rub my fingers all around his entrance before slowly slipping one inside, it goes in easy. I watch his face closely for any signs of pain, he looks like he's loving it. I kiss him as I continue to swirl my finger round inside him. He moans and pants and makes the most wonderful growling noise in the back of his throat. I slip another finger in, no problems. My fingers scissor inside him I hope I've stretched him out a bit now. With my free hand I scoop another load of Vaseline out and rub it all over my cock, just to be on the safe side. I pull my fingers out of him and get back into position between his legs.

"Take four" I mumble and he giggles up at me. I ever so slowly push into him this time I slide in nicely.

"Ahhh" he shouts and bites his bottom lip. I stay perfectly still while he adjusts to having me inside him. I'm only in a couple of inches and I can already tell this is going to be a very tight fit, he is gripping me so hard I know I won't last very long at all. He starts to grind himself onto me and I take this as my cue to move in deeper I gradually get deeper and deeper until I am fully embedded inside of him. I move in and out gently, I feel as though I'm wrapped in silk. I grab his hard cock and start to pump it to the same rhythm as my hips. Kakarot goes wild beneath me mumbling incoherently and whipping his head back and forth. His hands are gripping my arms so tight that I swear the force would crush a normal man's bones, good job I'm not a normal man. I can't take my eyes off of his face, he is stunning. The pride I feel for being able to do this to him is almost as good as how it feels inside of him. I speed up and he goes crazy, screaming my name and scratching my arms. "Oh Vegeta, yes"

His face is flushed and his hair is sweaty. I keep going, I don't think there is anything in the world that could make me stop right now. I didn't think he could grip my cock any harder but suddenly his whole body tenses up and he starts to jerk and quiver. His cock twitches in my hand and he comes all over himself. His face is magnificent and he whispers my name as he comes. But I'm not quite finished with him yet, I flip him over onto his front and pull his



butt up in the air. I love the way he lets me throw him around. It takes a lot of effort to ease into him gently right now I just want to slam myself inside him, but I manage to be soft and slow. Once inside I'm not so careful though. I fuck him hard until he is screaming with pleasure and trembling beneath me.

"Vegeta" he moans. The sound of his saying my name pushes me over the edge and I come inside him.

"Kakarooooot" I breathe as I come. I collapse onto him and he spins round to wrap his arms around me. We both lay there panting. Tangled up in each other and unable to move like a big puddle of Saiyan.

"I love you" he says. I smile and gently kiss the tip of his nose. "You still can't say it huh?" he asks with a grin.

"Soon" I promise and grin back. We lay there just looking at each other until we finally fall asleep warped in each other's arms.

I wake up and it takes me a second to recall where I am, only a second though. I'm in Kakarot's bed, wrapped in Kakarot's arms, and I just fucked Kakarot, I still can't quite believe it. I am one lucky bastard. He is still fast asleep underneath me, looking glorious as ever. I carefully move his arm from over me and start to get up. Our skin is stuck together by his cum that we didn't clean up, gross. I peel out bodies apart and make my way to the bathroom to wash myself. My footsteps awaken my sleeping beauty. He stretches his arms out and his eyes flutter open, as he sees me his face lights up with that smile.

"Good morning gorgeous" I say as I head back towards him, I'll clean myself up later.

"Morning Geta, how long was we sleeping for?" he asks.

"Not long it's not really morning, its evening" I tell him as I sit beside him and stroke his hair. He stretches again and runs his hands over his belly.

"What's that?" he asks as his hand gets covered in the sticky white substance that covers his chest and stomach. He lifts his finger up and licks it, it takes all of my strength not to laugh at him.

"That's your own come" I tell him pursing my lips together so no giggles can escape.

"Ewwww, Vegeta why did you let me lick that? If it was yours it wouldn't be so bad, but mine that's just..." he trails off.

"Disgusting?" I offer.

"Yeah" he answers and looks at me with the most horrified expression on his face, I lose control and burst into fits of laughter.

"It's not funny Geta" he protests, but that just makes me laugh all the more.

"Come on baby, let's go have a shower". I take his hand and lead him

through to the bathroom.

The shower unit is very small and it's a little awkward to fit both our muscular bodies into the small space. We manage it eventually, the only other option is to shower separately and there's no way either of us are going to do that. We stand under the warm water and stare into each other's eyes. My arms are round his waste and his are hung loosely over my shoulders. I don't think this moment can get any more perfect. I start to think about when Chi-chi comes home and we have to go back to pretending we are just friends again. The thought makes me frown I look down at the floor. He gently lifts my face so I have to look at him.

"Hey, what's wrong?"

"I just wish that things could stay like this all the time, I don't want to return to normality, I want to be with you Kakarot, publicly"

"Yeah that would be cool, but Chi-chi and Bulma would kill us. But hey, then we could be together in the after world" he smiles.

"I doubt we'd end up in the same place babe" he gives me a gorgeous half smile and starts playing with my hair. He is so easily distracted. He pushes my hair down and giggles when it pops back up again. "My god you're adorable" I say.

The next two days pass in a blur. Me and Kakarot spend the whole time eating and fucking and sleeping, mainly fucking though to be fair, I'm surprised he can still walk, I never want it to end but unfortunately his harpy of a wife is due home any minute now so I have to leave him. We stand in his kitchen kissing each other, neither one of us wanting to let go.

"I've got to go" I mumble into his mouth. I pull away and start to walk toward the front door. He catches my arm and pulls me back

"One more kiss, pleeease Geta" the playful smile on his face is totally irresistible.

"Sure Kakarot" I kiss him again, gently this time. I don't want to give him a boner right before his wife walks in the door. Don't want her getting any ideas. I pull away again and open the front door just in time to see Chi-chi's car pulls up outside.

"Shit" I quickly close the door again "she's here what shall I do?" Kakarot starts to panic

"Oh no she's gonna actually kill me, hide" he suggests

"Calm down baby, she can't kill you she's just a woman, its fine I'll go out the window". I jump out and duck down behind the wall just as the door opens and Kakarot's family enter the house. I wait for a moment.

"Oh Goku, look at the state of this place, can I not leave you alone for two days without you trashing the place" Chi-chi moans on about the mess but still gives Kakarot a kiss on the cheek causing me to clench my fists in un-reasonable anger. Gohan is looking around with a confused expression.

"Dad, is Vegeta here?" he asks

"No Gohan, why would Vegeta be here" Kakarot says, blushing and nervously laughing.

"I dunno, I just feel like I can sense him" Gohan explained suspiciously. Shit I forgot the demi Saiyan could sense power levels, of course he would be familiar with mine.

"Well he better not be here, that ignorant so called prince is not welcome in my home" Chi-chi declares. I see Kakarot's eyes narrow at her but he doesn't argue.

"Are you sure Dad? I'm sure I can sense him" That's my cue to leave, quickly. I sneak a little further away from the window just to be extra sure no one sees me before I blast off into the sky and head home. I stop of in the supermarket on my way home and buy six big fish, to tell Bulma that I caught on my fun fishing trip. She will be so pleased.

## 5. Chapter 5

Only you chapter 5

Kakarot was going training with his friends and practically begged me to go with him "come on Geta, I don't want to be apart from you if I don't have to". How could I argue with that, he had a good point. I suggested we bail out on them and go and "train" on our own, but he was having none of it. So here I am hiding behind a boulder like a fool for five minutes so that it doesn't look like we turned up together. We don't want people to start asking questions, I feel like a schoolgirl. I can hear Kakarot greeting his friends in the distance, he tells them he has invited me to come along and no-one sounds too enthused about it. Good, the fools, it's a waste of time me and Kakarot training with these weak, feeble earthlings anyway. We could both destroy each of them with one punch, I don't know why he bothers. Someone like Kakarot is superior to any man, even myself, though I'd never admit it out loud. He knows it too of course but cares too much for my feelings to point it out.

"Vegeta?" I'm interrupted from my thoughts by Krillin standing there looking at me, confused. "Why are you hiding behind a rock?" he asks baffled. God damn this little bald man. Why does he have to turn up at the worst possible times, all the time. He knows about me and Kakarot's relationship and I feel my face blushing.

"I'm not hiding, why on earth would I be hiding" I snap. Realisation dawns on his face.

"Oh! You came with Goku didn't you?"

"No!...yes, just don't tell the others OK, or you'll regret it!" I threaten him. He holds his hands out in front of him.

"It's cool Vegeta, your secret is safe with me, so what exactly is the deal with you and Goku anyway?" he asks

"It's difficult for me to talk about"

"Try" he prompts. I look at him and even though I know he doesn't like me, I can see that he genuinely cares about how I'm feeling. Obviously he has the same compassion as my Kakarot. He is a nice guy and I like him marginally more than I did five minutes ago. Maybe getting an outsiders opinion on the situation could help.

"It's complicated Krillin, Goku is in love with me. But we are both married, and obviously we are both men and we are not sure how this is going to play out". He thinks for a moment.

"And are you in love with Goku?"

"Of course" I answer through gritted teeth. "Do you really think I would be standing here asking for your advice if I wasn't?"

"And do you make each other happy?"

"Every moment I've spent with him have been the happiest of my life". The sincerity in my voice shocks me and I realise that I really meant every word I just said. I see Krillin's eyebrows raise as well. He too was surprised by my words.

"Then go with it Vegeta, fuck what everyone else thinks, they will get over it eventually, you see love is too precious to just let it go, and if you and Goku are really in love you need to hold on to that" wow, the idiot does have a brain in there somewhere.

"Thanks Krillin" I say and I really mean it.

"Glad I could help, now let's go and beat each other up a bit" I smile "Sounds like a plan, just don't expect to actually land a punch on me"

"Oh don't worry, I don't" he smiles back and we walk out towards the others.

Kakarot looks confused when he sees me and Krillin walking over together, maybe even a little jealous, that is so cute. I give him a little smile and a wink and he shoots one back at me.

"Hey guys you ready to train?".

I glance around the pathetic little circle of men. Piccolo, a green Namekian wearing a turban and a long white cape. He is the only one who may actually land a punch on me, if he's very lucky. Yamcha, a ridiculous scarred faced little weed who used to date my wife a long time ago. Tien, a big muscular man with three eyes and a bald head, he may be big but he's really weak. Krillin, Kakarot and me. I'm quite looking forward to kicking all their asses. It will be nice to actually be able to cause some minor damage. When I train with Kakarot I don't want to hurt him so I end up holding back a lot. If I spar with Piccolo I may even be able to let go, just a little. They all decide a tournament is the best way to go.

"Yep, sounds good to me" says Yamcha "Even though we all know who will be in the final, should be fun to watch though". We all know full well that it will be me and Kakarot in the final and this worries me. I'll have to hit him a bit harder than I have been recently or all these guys would think I've turned sissy, I can't

have that. But of course I can't actually hurt him, I just can't physically bring myself to do it.

The tournament begins. First up is Piccolo and Yamcha. It's a good fight but we all know that Piccolo is holding back for entertainments sake. He is the much stronger of the two. Next up is me and Tien. I don't really care for entertainment and the fight is over in moments. Kakarot and Krillin are next and Kakarot mucks about with him for a while before taking him down. I watch him fight in wonderment. His movement is fluid like liquid, he is graceful yet powerful. Fast yet concise he really is an amazing fighter. His muscles ripple as he moves, he makes my mouth water. As the fight ends and the guys walk back over to where we stand I high five Kakarot, "Good fight" I compliment him.

"Thanks Geta". I scowl at him for calling me that accursed nickname in public. I glance around but luckily no-one seems to be paying any attention. Apart from Krillin, who has a ridiculous grin on his face. I shoot him a dark glare as well before I go off to fight Piccolo. This is what I've been looking forward to. We stand facing each other, the Namekian has a very serious expression on his face. I wonder if he remembers this is a friendly fight. No matter though, I'll win regardless. Suddenly he runs at me fast obviously trying to catch me off guard. I dodge the attack with ease and counter with a punch that connects with his face with staggering force. If I'd hit any of the earthling like that they would be immediately shut down. But not the Namek, he's strong. His mouth is bleeding but he comes at me again. This time he gets a cheap dig to my chest in, I'm impressed. We continue to fight until I grow bored of him and kick him hard in the head. He goes down like a bag of hammers, and stays down. The other guys come and help him up, he's a little dizzy at first but soon snaps out of it. He shakes my hand and congratulates me on a good win, I smile at him.

Well this is the one we've all been waiting for, Goku vs Vegeta" says Tien. We start to walk a safe distance away from the others. Saiyan fights can get pretty intense.

"I'll have to hit you hard" he whispers "but don't worry, I'll be as gentle as I can".

"You don't need to be gentle with me Kakarot I'm a warrior, not a variety of flower" I answer angrily.

He flashes me that smile "Even still, I'll be gentle, you always are with me" he says softly. God this man always knows exactly what to say to make me melt. We stand facing each other the same way I just did with Piccolo but this has a whole different feel to it. With Piccolo I wanted to show how strong I was and win the fight, with Kakarot it would hurt more to win, so I want to lose. Suddenly Kakarot disappears from in front of me. He must have used instant transmission but I didn't even see him raise his hand, god he is unbelievably fast. Where is he? I look all around but there's no sign of him, until he taps me on the shoulder, I spin round and try to throw a punch at him, but he's gone again. His speed is astounding. I can't touch him. Suddenly he's back in front of me and we start to throw kicks and punches that we each know the other can dodge.

"Hey guys" I didn't notice Krillin walking over but now he's right next to us. We stop mucking around and look at him. "You might want

to stop dancing and start fighting if you don't want anyone to suspect anything".

"Was it that obvious?" asks Kakarot.

"Well, you were grinning at each other like a pair of love sick puppies and your hits were weaker than mine" he points out.

"OK, thanks Krillin we will try harder now" Kakarot promises and Krillin turns and walks back to the rest of the guys. I realise I have to look like I want to hurt him so I just go for it, my fist connects with Kakarot's face and he falls to the ground. Shit, I didn't mean to hit him that hard. I just stand there staring at him and feeling like the most horrible, awful person in the universe. He isn't too fazed and jumps straight back up again. I am still standing there slightly stunned and I don't notice his foot flying towards my head until it's too late.

I wake up to voices and blackness.

"Geta, Geta wake up I'm so sorry"

"Kakarot?" I mumble. My vision clears and I realise I'm in Kakarot's arms his face is inches from mine and he looks so worried. "What happened?" I ask

"Oh thank god you're OK, I am so sorry. I didn't mean to kick you that hard, I was supposed to be gentle, I am such a dick" he puts his hand on my face and I lean in to his touch. Then I remember where I am. I slowly look away from Kakarot into three very confused faces. Krillin just looks uncomfortable.

"Get off me Kakarot you moron" I yell and wriggle out of his arms. As soon as I stood up I knew it was a mistake. My head feels like its spinning at 100 mph and my legs won't do as I tell them. I fall back and Kakarot catches me in his arms, like he would let me fall. Oh well let the earthlings look, at least now we've given them something to gossip about when we leave.

"Kakarot, I think I'm going to puke, I don't feel too good". He purses his lips and nods his head

"Mmmm hmmm I can see that" he says with a tiny smile playing at the corner of his mouth. He stands up with me cradled in his arms like a baby. How humiliating. "Sorry guys I'm gonna have to take him to my bed" he announces, all their eyes widen. "OH, I mean, take him and put him in my bed... I don't mean that I'm gonna get in bed with him coz that would be crazy" he corrects himself.

"Bye guys" he calls before flying away with me still in his arms.

"You never cease to amaze me Kakarot" I mumble "Every time you open your mouth you prove you're an idiot" then the blackness moves in again as I pass out.

## 6. Chapter 6

only you chapter 6

I woke up in Kakarot's small bed feeling a little light headed, but ok. God dam that fool for making me look so weak in front of all his pathetic friends, I bet they are all laughing at me. Still, I can't help but admire him, it takes a strong man to bring down the prince of Saiyans. I wonder where Kakarot's wife is, I better get up quick I don't think she would be very impressed if she came home and found me in her bed, the thought of that scenario brings a small smirk to my face.

I wonder out of the bedroom and down the shortest of corridors to the kitchen, Kakarot has his back to me and doesn't hear my approach. He's sitting at the small round table eating an apple. It takes him 3 bites till it's finished then he throws it across the room towards the trash can, misses completely, and reaches for another. He catches sight of me from the corner of his eye. "Geta, you're awake. Are you ok? gee I really hit you hard didn't I?" He starts to faff about turning my head from side to side checking I'm ok. "get off me you fool, of course I'm ok, you could hardly cause me any damage, I'm the strongest in the" "yeah yeah yeah I know, I just wanted to check I hadn't hurt you too badly, even the strongest in the universe can't be too careful" he says cheerily and taps me on the nose "you're mocking me aren't you?" I ask flatly, he can hardly keep a straight face. "Noooo I'm not, Geta honest" a small giggle escapes him. "Stop laughing at me clown or I'll show you what the prince of Saiyans is capable of". He can hold it in no longer and collapses into fits of giggles on the ground "I'll kill you" I shout and pin him to the ground "Vegeta, when you used to threaten me with death you at least looked serious, this time you're even smiling, you look so cute" "I am not, I don't smile and I'll show you cute" I growl as I slam his body into the ground, the small house shakes around us. Kakarot looks up at me panting, the smile on his face has changed into something quite different, and he looks so hot.

It is amazing how fast he can go from worried to horny, but I do tend to have that effect on people. Suddenly he grabs the back of my neck and yanks me roughly down to him "kiss me" he mumbles and I crush his lips with mine. He then kisses my neck and shoulder, tentatively biting me as he moves down my body. I feel as though I'm melting, I love the feeling of his soft lips on my skin, his hard strong arms wrapped around me, but most of all I just love the fact that I can now call him mine, even if it is only when no one else is listening. MY Kakarot.

His hands run over my chest, slowly down my stomach and between my legs. He looks at me every few moments as if asking for permission, I don't hesitate to nod and give him it. He lays me on my back on the floor and moved down between my legs. He yanks down my trousers and pants on one go, my hard member springs free, making the grin on his face grow even more. "Oh, I see you are ready for me my prince" he exclaims. Hearing him call me that awakens something primal inside me I let out a low guttural growl as He wraps his large hand around me and slowly moves up and down, twisting as he does so, it feels divine.

My eyes half close and my breathing becomes heavy as I enjoy the feeling. I prop myself up on my elbows so I can watch him pleasure me. It's never been easy for me letting my guard down during sex but with Kakarot everything is so different, I can fully relax around him. His tongue flicks over the end of my cock and I moan slightly to

let him know I approve, he slowly takes me into his mouth and starts to suck, its hot and wet inside. He flicks his tongue around the head as he sucks.

His eyes are still on my face I've never seen a more mesmerising sight than him on all fours between my legs, blush across his cheeks, mouth full of my cock, eyes burning like fire. He is so good at this he can usually make me come in a few minutes. I am just getting that tingly feeling all over when He stops abruptly "shit, Chi-chi is home" he grabs my cock with one hand and puts the other on his forehead. I blink and when I open my eyes I'm in my bedroom. "Sorry Geta I gotta go, love you" and with that he is gone.

My disappointment escapes through my mouth in a strangled little whimper, I'm glad no one heard that. I suppose I'm going to have to finish myself off. My hands could never feel as good as his though, I briefly wonder if I got the woman to do it would that count as cheating on Kakarot, but I quickly dismiss that thought, I don't want her hands on me anymore.

I grip myself tightly and think about Kakarot, the way his back arches when I fuck him, the way he bites his bottom lip so hard he sometimes draws blood, the way his eyes roll back and he screams my name when he comes, the way his sweat makes his muscles glimmer like a thousand shattered diamonds across his skin, the way he pulls my hair in ecstasy, and runs his nails down my back, the arousing noises that he makes when I go down on him, the way he tastes in my mouth, his smell, the way he feels on the inside, and I'm done. I explode all over my own hand, that was faster than expected' I'm really going to have to work on my stamina.

I kick my trousers off and head toward my shower room when there is a knock at the door. "Vegeta, are you in there?" Bulma calls out. I wonder what she could possibly want. We have hardly spoken to each other for the past month. It was already awkward after the Kakarot incident, but when she blurted it out at dinner things went from bad to worse. I am actually really pleased that she told everyone about the incident the way she did, if she hadn't of done it Kakarot still wouldn't know how I felt about him and would still be keeping his feelings for me secret. Without knowing it Bulma made my miserable life worth living again. But I can't tell her that. I have to play the part, so I've stormed around the house occasionally grunting to acknowledge her existence.

It's suited me fine really because whilst we are ignoring each other I haven't had to make any excuses as to where I've been when I've been with Kakarot. I'm sure the not knowing is killing her, but she is far too stubborn to talk to me first. Hence my confusion at her coming to my bedroom. "One moment woman, I'm not dressed" I snap trying to wipe the come from my hand onto an old t-shirt and throwing it into the corner of the room, hopefully she won't notice it there. She comes in anyway "for god's sake Vegeta, I'm your wife, I've seen you naked a hundred times" she plonks herself down on my bed as I clumsily pull my trousers back on.

She eyes me suspiciously "what were you doing in here?" she asks curiously "Nothing, what do you want". She looks at my sweaty face, then at my dishevelled bedsheets, then at the crumpled t-shirt in the corner. Her eyebrows raise as she looks back to me, a small smirk on her face. She knows full well what I was doing in here, vulgar



woman.

She clears her thought "anywayâ€¦. I saw Chichi in town today, we had a little chat, she says Goku has been acting really strange for the last few weeks, you two seem to be hanging out a lot, any idea what might be up with him?" I search her face for any sign of sarcasm. They say if a woman asks you a question answer truthfully, coz they probably already know the answer and are just waiting to see if you lie. But there's no way I'm ready to admit anything yet, I'm having way too much fun with Kakarot to go and ruin it by letting our wives know. I'm going to drag this out as long as possible. "how should I know what's bothering the fool" "well I just thought he may have confided in you, seeing how close you two have gotten" "we have not gotten close, we meet, we train, we leave, that's all. If his silly wife thinks he is cheating on her maybe she should ask him herself, or better yet you ask him, I thought you and the clown were besties" I say the last word in a silly high pitched voice. I must say I'm quite impressed with myself, my acting skills are second to none, I nearly believed myself that I didn't know why he's been distant from Chichi. "Who said anything about cheating?" she asked. Looking at me expectantly.

I replay our conversation in my head. Fuck. No one said anything about cheating. "I guessed, am I right?" "No you're not, but it would explain a lot of what she said, do you really think Goku would cheat on Chi-chi, he doesn't seem the type" oh he is so the type, as am I. I know I should just shut this conversation down and tell her to leave my room, but I'm intrigued as to what Chichi has said. "I don't know, I don't really know Kakarot all that well, what did Chichi say?" "she said he is out more than usual, won't tell her where he is going, or who he is with. He won't have sex with her, and he hardly touches her. She keeps coming home to find the bed un made, she assumed he was sleeping in it, which is unusual for him, but maybe she's wrong, maybe he's been fucking in it" I can see her extraordinary brain running it over and over. She is too smart for her own good sometimes. How can I stop her thinking about this before she figures anything else out? "well, if that's the case maybe you should mind your own business and leave them to sort it out" I know this is futile, she is like a dog with a bone when it comes to things like this, she won't let it go until she reaches the very bottom of it. Fuck. "Vegeta, have you even met me before? Since when do I ever mind my own business? No, I'm gonna figure this out. I'm gonna ask Goku myself, which is why I've organised a trip to the beach tomorrow, I expect you to be there" oh I wouldn't miss it for the world, there's no way I'm going to leave Kakarot to deal with this, he is such a moron Bulma would have him falling over his words within a minute.

I have no idea how I am going to stop this conversation from happening but I just can't let Bulma talk to Kakarot. "Do you want me to talk to him? Maybe he would feel more comfortable talking to another man" I suggest. She gives me a strange look "really Vegeta, you would do that for me? Thanks so much. Ok you talk to him first and if you don't get anywhere then I'll talk to him" she gets up from the bed and flits over to me she tries to kiss my lips and I instinctively cringe away from her. She smiles a little half smile "still not forgiven me for embarrassing you, huh? That's cool I'll wait" and with that she leaves my room, and I exhale a sigh of relief. God I thought she would never leave.

Well looks like I'll be going to the beach tomorrow, I hate the beach. But the thought of watching Kakarot in his little trunks, all wet and salty makes it a little more bearable, ok maybe a lot more bearable. I'm actually really looking forward to it.

## 7. Chapter 7

Only you Chapter 7

I lay on a deck chair, in the heat. Cold drink in hand, totally relaxed. I had the good sense to bring my darkest sunglasses with me today. That way no one can tell where my eyes are, who I'm watching. He knows I'm watching him though, and my god is he putting on a show for me. I can't take my eyes off him, neither can any woman on the beach for that matter, much to Chi-Chi's disapproval. Good, let the bitch seethe. He won't be hers for that much longer anyway. He will be mine, all mine. I am almost looking forward to telling Chichi just to see the look on her ugly mug, I can imagine it now "bitch I'm fucking your husband" yeah. "What's got you all smiley?" Bulma asks

"I'm surprised you could drag your eyes off of Kakarot for long enough to notice" I slur back lazily.

She blushes and looks down "Oh ha-ha you noticed that did you?" she laughs nervously. I didn't really care that she was looking at him, everyone was, I just didn't want to tell her why I was smiling, might cause some tension.

I reach for a strawberry from the bowl I have strategically placed on my thighs. I wouldn't want any stirrings down there causing me embarrassment. I bite into the juicy berry as Kakarot decides to stretch his muscles before a swim. He has his back to me. His hands clasped together raise high above his head and he arches his back, pushing his butt out in my direction. The small red swimming pants he wears hardly cover anything, he is so getting it later. I am very happy that I have this bowl right now. He risks a small glance at me before wading into the water then swimming away. He is hardly visible in a few moments and the temperature on the beach seems to drop a few degrees. Bulma and Chichi are sat on towels just to the left of me. Kakarot's other friends are playing football on the sand. "Oh come on Chichi, cheer up. It's not Goku's fault everyone is looking at him" Bulma tries to comfort her friend who is sitting with her arms folded shooting dirty looks at any woman who catches her eye.

"He's doing it on purpose Bulma, I know he is, Goku has never been sexy in all his life, he's a lumbering oaf, now suddenly he's strutting around like a Calvin Klein model". She has a point. Maybe I ought to get him to slow down a bit.

He is swimming back to shore now I will go and talk to him. I lean in to Bulma's ear and whisper "I'm going to go talk to Kakarot about that silly cheating theory of yours" she smiles and nods. I put the bowl down on the sand and stand up.

By the time I have done that a very annoyed Chichi has marched to the edge of the water and is shouting loudly at her husband. "You are making a fool of me Goku, stop showing off" she shouts. Kakarot has turned as red as his swimming shorts with embarrassment. And looks at

the floor. I can't stand it why does this ridiculous human have so much influence over him, he almost looks scared of her.

People on the beach are watching and sniggering. "Sorry Chichi" I hear him mutter.

"Well that's not good enough Goku" she screams and slaps him across his face. I am there in a flash, I push her back and stand in front of Kakarot, a terrifying snarl erupting from my throat. I stop sharp as I startle even myself I try to calm myself down but it's not happening, my blood is boiling I need to get out of here before I hurt her. The whole beach is silent. "Don't ever touch him" I say to Chichi dangerously quiet, through gritted teeth. She nods I can see the fear all over her face. I take Kakarot's arm and lead him to the water "we are going for a swim" I tell him as I walk into the water.

"Ok Geta" he whispers back, I sense fear in his voice as well, god what kind of monster has that wretched woman turned me into. Even my Kakarot is wary of me now? No matter, I will put his mind at ease when we are safely away from all these prying eyes. I know of a small island a couple of miles out to sea, we should be there in a few minutes, we swim fast. We reach the island and sit on the secluded little beach, it's nice here. "This would be an awesome spot for a picnic" Kakarot mumbles next to me. I look over to him sheepishly.

"Sorry about all that baby, are you ok?"

"Wellâ€¦..not really. What happened back there, Geta?"

"I don't know, when sheâ€¦..hit you. I just lost it, I feel very protective over you", I feel my teeth gritting in anger again.

"Well you are gonna have to learn to keep it together, you growled at my wife for god's sake. What are you an animal?"

I wink at him "you know I'm an animal."

"Tsk, I didn't mean in bed silly" he can't hide the smile in his voice, I am forgiven. I crawl over to him and kiss the corner of his mouth, he smiles "You're lucky I love you so much or I'd have killed you for pushing the mother of my child like that"

"Ohhh scary Kakarot, I like it, keep going" he plays along, grabbing me roughly round the neck and puts his face inches from mine.

"If you ever disrespect me like that again Vegeta, I will destroy you, do you understand me?"

"Loud and clear, Kakarot"

"Right well it will do you good to remember it" he bites my bottom lip, hard. I make a hissing sound as he draws blood, I can taste it in my mouth.

"Now get on your knees" he shoves me into the right position and stands in front of me, pulling his tiny pants down just enough to expose himself, he grabs my hair and pushes my head forward. I put my hands on his waist and take him in my mouth, I will never get over

how good he tastes, everything about this man is delicious, he pushes me harder completely controlling the speed and depth that I suck him. It's nice to see my usually shy, nervous boyfriend take the lead for once, he slipped into the role so easily, and I'm surprised I like it, but I do, very much. If anyone else dared to degrade me like this I would blast them to oblivion but when my Kakarot does it, it's a real turn on. He pulls me off and slips two fingers into my mouth "wet them" he demands, I happily comply. He then takes his fingers from my mouth and roughly spins me round and yanks my trunks down.

"What are you doing Kakarot?" I ask suddenly panicking as I realise what he is doing.

"I'm preparing you"

"Preparing me for what exactly?"

"Forâ€¦ you know" he blushes, scary Kakarot melts away in an instant and is replaced with my adorable shy guy. He can't hold eye contact with me anymore "I thought that's what you wanted Vegeta, I know that I wanted toâ€¦..you know"

"You wanted to fuck me?"

"Wellâ€¦.yeah" he sits down on the sand and looks so sad. How can I make this right? Am I really ready to submit to him completely? To let him dominate me? I'm not sure. I sit next to him and put my arm around his shoulder. We have both pulled our pants up by now and the mood has totally gone. "Kakarot, don't be upset, it's just I don't think you will fit. You'll rip me in half"

"I won't Geta I promise I'll be gentle"

"Yeah I've heard that before, I seem to recall it ended with me knocked out and you having to carry me home"

"That was different, and you were wrong before, I don't want to fuck you Geta, I want to make love to you, I want to make you feel as good as you make me feel, I want to hear YOU moan and scream MY name, I want to be inside YOU, just this once Geta please, if you hate it I will stop" god how could I argue with that. I am actually scared but I know I have to do this for him. "Sure Kakarot" I sigh, his face lit up like fire, I could literally see the desire in his eyes, and I can understand that. I have wanted him that intensely many times before, it would be wrong of me to deny him, he is a man after all. "I'll be right back" he says as he disappears and reappears in seconds with a towel and a pot of Vaseline. I feel totally nervous and a bit stupid for ever agreeing to this. He lays the towel down on the ground, takes my hand and leads me to it. "Lay down" he tells me. I do and he takes off my shorts whilst kissing and nibbling my neck. Once they are off he quickly pulls off his own. I am frozen with panic now, there is no going back, I am about to get fucked by Kakarot. There's no way to stop this without really upsetting him, and I promised myself never to upset him. Where the fuck is Krillin when you need him, I could do with the little bald passion killer turning up now, but no, he is nowhere to be seen. He continues to kiss my neck and shoulders "relax Vegeta" he whispers "if you are tense it will hurt. This position hurts the least" he puts two fingers into the Vaseline pot and lowers them between my legs "please relax, I promise I won't

hurt you, and I promise not to get sand in your butt hole."

I can't help but smile and relax a little "how romantic" I say flatly. He doesn't answer just kisses me and ever so slowly pushes one finger inside me. I feel it slip in quite easy, it feels strange but not totally unpleasant. I relax a little more, maybe this won't be so bad. He wiggles his finger around inside me, I feel a bit squirmy but it doesn't hurt. Kakarot kisses me his tongue exploring my mouth, he tastes like salt water. I close my eyes and try to relax a little more. He slips another finger inside me and starts to scissor them, just like I do to him. It's cute that he is copying what I do I smile behind his kiss and he must feel it coz he gasps and kisses me even deeper. He pulls his fingers out slowly and moves closer to me. I feel his cock pressing against my entrance and start to protest, he puts his finger to my mouth "shhhhhh. Do you trust me Geta?" I nod "good, then shut up. I love you" I nod again to give him permission to continue. He moves forward ever so slowly, every tiny movement stings me and I wince in pain but I can deal with it. My Kakarot is worth the pain. He keeps moving forward until he is buried deep inside me. My eyes are tightly closed but Tears still roll silently down my face, it does hurt but It also feels good to have made him so happy "open your eyes" he whispers above me. I do and the sight I see takes my breath away, Kakarot's face is a mixture of pride and lust and love and pure ecstasy, his hair is blond and shines brighter than the sun behind him. His eyes are the colour of the sea, sparkling with intensity yet still soft and looking only at me. I have never seen anything so beautiful in all my life and I want him, I want this. Suddenly I wonder why I was so reluctant. There is no pain in the world that could stop me from wanting to see that face. He is stunning, he is mine, and I am his. He looks into my eyes and waits for me to give him instructions "what are you waiting for? Fuck me". He immediately pulls back and slams back into me, I scream out in pleasure and pain, my stomach tightens and I can't keep the noises from escaping my mouth. It's like these moans are coming from somewhere deep inside of me somewhere that I have no control over. A place in my body that I didn't even know existed. My eyes automatically close with every strong thrust he makes but I force them open again so I can see him. I take in every groove, every ripple of his well-defined perfect body. He is flawless, a golden god whom I have the honour of belonging to. My head is spinning and bright lights flash in front of my eyes. I am in another world, a world where nothing else matters but this amazing man and this wonderful feeling. Above me he pants and whimpers slightly. He holds on to me tightly. One hand on my waist and the other on my shoulder. I couldn't escape even if I wanted to, but I don't want to, I want this feeling to never end. "You. Are. Mine" he grunts between thrusts "always" I manage to answer only in a whisper but I know he heard me. He keeps going his speed increasing, sweat dripping from our bodies, our moans becoming louder and louder as we draw nearer to release. He pushes harder grunting with effort hitting that sweet spot that causes fireworks inside my body, over and over again. I feel I have died and gone to heaven. I think this feeling can't get any more amazing, then suddenly it intensifies and I scream out his name again and again, it's the only word I can remember, just Kakarot, Kakarot, Kakarot, everything else is irrelevant. I feel him start to twitch inside as he comes, I also am close. My insides are on fire as his hot seed fills me up. It's enough to push me over the edge and we finish together sighing each other's names as we do. He leans down and rests on his elbows to kiss me as he slowly slides himself out of my body, I moan a little into his mouth and watch as his hair fades

back to black. "Thank you" he whispers in my ear.

"You don't have to thank me kakarot, I'm your man I only done what I'm supposed to do" I say breathlessly

"Did you hate it?" he asks nervously.

"No Kakarot, I loved every second of it, we will deffinatly be taking turns from now on". He smiles my favourite goofy smile and lays down next to me. My eyes are closed, all I can see is red as the bright sun rays hit my eye lids. I am just about to drift off to sleep  
"Geta."

"What?"

"What am I gonna say to Chichi about what happened today?"

"Ermâ€|. Tell her we swam out to an island and you violently attacked me for the way I treated her, it's not too far from the truth, you can even punch me in the face if you want."

"Why would I punch you in the face?"

He looks confused "to make the story look more realistic of course."

"Oh, nah I don't wanna punch your face it's too pretty."

"I am not pretty."

"Yeah you are!"

"Fuck off Kakarot" I say with a grin.

End  
file.